

Premiere Sotheby
Thursday
25. Jan 1797
AIRS, DUETS,

AND

CHORUSSES;

IN A NEW

PANTOMIME

CALLED

Harlequin and Quixotte;

OR

X THE MAGIC ARM.

Cross
As performed at the THEATRE-ROYAL,
COVENT-GARDEN.

The MUSIC by Mr. REEVE.

LONDON:

PRINTED BY T. WOODFALL, NO. 104, DRURY-
LANE;

FORT. N. LONGMAN, PATERNOSTER-ROW.

1797.

(Price 6d.)

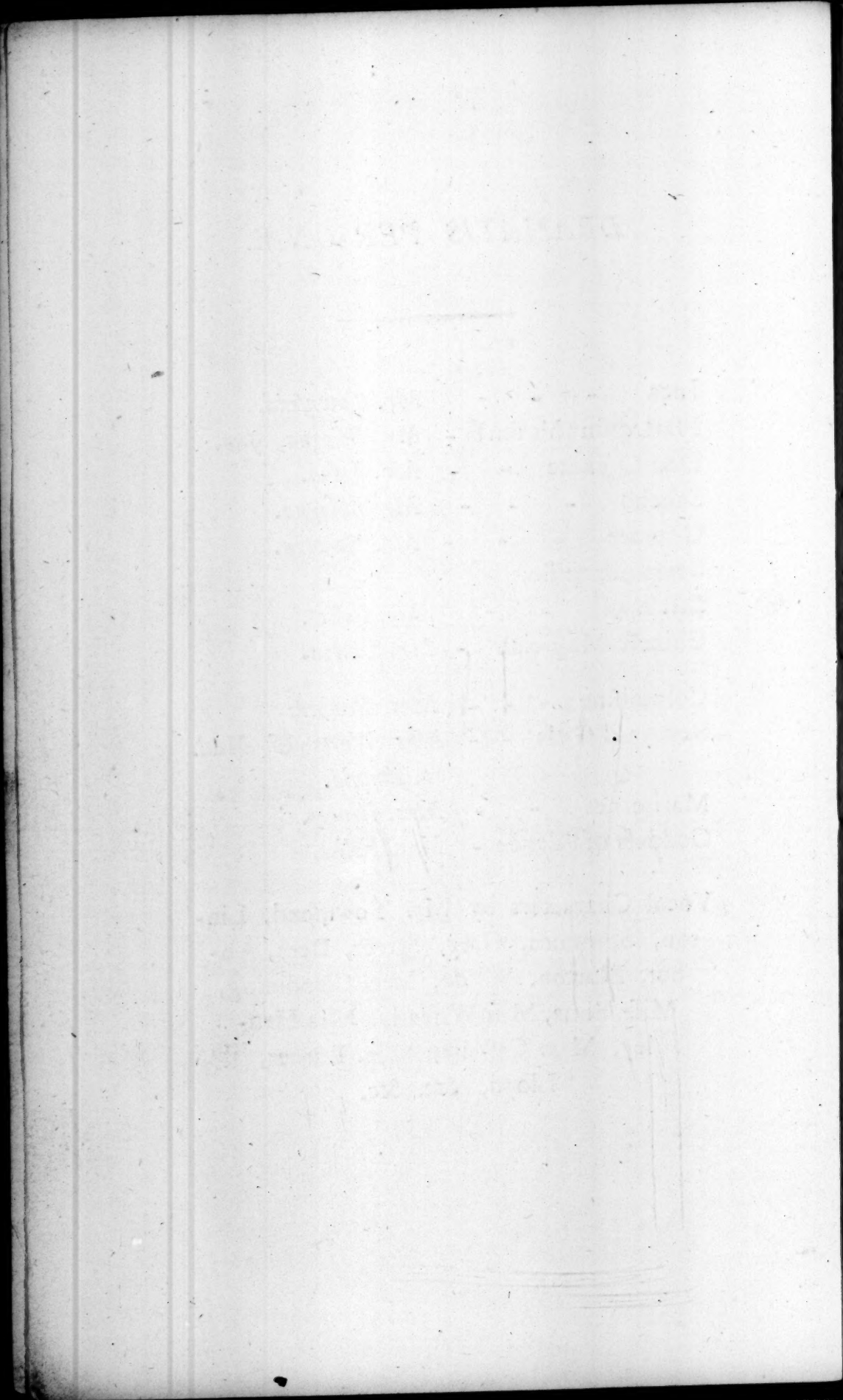


DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Inca - - - *Mr. Townsend.*
Harlequin (his son) - *Mr. Bologna, Jun.*
Don Quixote - - *Mr. Dyke.*
Sancho - - - *Mr. Bologna.*
Grandee - - - *Mr. Hawtin.*
Scaramonchillo,
(his man) - - *Mr. Follet.*
Chinefe Magician - *Mr. Linton.*

Columbine - - - *Mrs. Parker.*
Savoyard Girls - - *Mrs. Watts & Mad.*
St. Amand.
Maritornes - - *Mrs. Henley.*
Goddefs of Silence - *Mrs. Follet.*

Vocal Characters by Mr. Townsend, Lin-
ton, Simmons, Grey, Street, Rees, Ab-
bot, Blurton, Wilde, Mrs. Clendining,
Miss. Sims, Miss Wheatly, Mrs Hen-
ley, Mrs. Castelle, Miss. Burnet,
Lloyd, &c. &c.



DESCRIPTION
OF THE
PANTOMIME.

THE Pantomime commences with the
representation of a

PERUVIAN TEMPLE,

Where an injured Inca and his son had taken refuge from the malice of their persecutors—the Inca in his retirement, making Magic his study, persuades his son, by a happy presage, to attempt the re-obtainment of his right, by procuring the hand of his Oppressors Daughter, who is a Spanish Grandee, and has bethrothed her to the Knight Errant of La Mancha Don Quixotte :

To prevent their union, he transforms his son to Harlequin, the *Magic Arm* appearing to guard him in the hour of peril—they take
ave, and he commences his career of adventure, by darting through the ruined columns of the Temple, and re-appears near the Grandee's House in

GRENADA,

Where an interview takes place with the object of his choice, who elopes with him, and after experiencing a variety of adventures in the

SPANISH TERRITORIES,

Seeking shelter in

THE ALHAMBRA,

A Moorish Palace of great antiquity ;

pursued by Don Quixotte, Sancho, the Grandee and Scaramonchillo, at length arrive in

OLD ENGLAND,

Where after a succession of whimsical transitions, driven from the

GROTTO of the GODDESS OF SILENCE,
They take shelter in one of the East India
Company's Warehouses, which on their
being closely pursued, is transformed into a
Picturesque

CHINESE APARTMENT,

In this country he is deprived, by a Magician, of his Columbine : and in despair, is on the point of destroying himself by fire, when the *Magic Arm* appears in the flames to prevent him : the object of his choice is restored by the old Inca, his Father ; and their union and restoration of his right, preceded by their visit to the

GREAT WALL OF CHINA,

Which separates that Kingdom from

TARTARY,

(8)

And viewing the reception of a BRITISH

EMBASSY TO CHINA.

A CHINESE AND EUROPEAN PROCES-

SION ;

WITH THE

Exchange of Presents

IN THE

GRAND HALL OF AUDIENCE.

S O N G S, &c. &c.

RECITATIVE—INCA.

THREE tedious years in exile have
I pass'd,
Driven by the haughty Spaniard from my
throne ;
My study magic : Fate her die has cast,
And future bliss depends on that alone !

AIR—INCA.

WHY mourns disconsolate, my boy ?
Discard dull sorrow's train ;
My Empire lost by treachery,
Thy efforts may regain.

II

Why mourns disconsolate, my son ?
 Hope should despair reprove ;
 Exertion link'd to magic art,
 May soon restore thy love.

RECITATIVE—INCA.

YON magic arm thy fortunes will com-
 mand,

When danger's near, a warning will it prove ;
 Be Harlequin, and this, thy motley wand,
 Shall lead thee, vigilant, to joy and love.

My oppressor's daughter is thy destin'd
 bride,

Soon to a rival must she yield her charms ;
 In Grenada the fair one doth now reside,
 Then haste and snatch her from a Spaniard's
 arms.

SONG—Mrs. CLENDINING.

WHEN summer comes, and roses blown,
 Deep blush their verdant bed,
 And chilly mists at distance flown,
 Leave dew drops in their stead,
 My mite to gain
 I swell the strain,
 And attune my pipe as I trip it along,
 While old Don asleep,
 Thro' the lattice will peep,
 Gay Madona, who listens to my chearful
 song.
 Donna, donna bella.

II

Love's messenger I've often been,
 Have in my lay convey'd ;
 Fond correspondence oft' between,
 The love sick swain and maid.
 My mite to gain, &c.

AIR—Miss WHEATLEY.

WHERE in clusters the grape's purple
 blush decks the vine,
 And nature and art join, the spot to
 approve ;

Content and good humour enraptur'd combine,
To render life blest in the cottage of
love.

II

The carrols of Spring sweetly found on the
ear,
The glad voice of summer the lay shall
improve ;
Mild Autumn's response give new life to the
year,
And Winter seem Spring in the cottage
of love.

RECITATIVE—IMP OF FASHION.

CERVANTES' woeful Knight no more re-
pine,
Discard thy armour for a suit like mine,
Fashions' gay Imp am I at my desire,
Be thou *our* Knight, and then *our* Bond-
street Squire ;
To admiration see my Garb attunes,
Arm then in Spencer, Boots, and Pantaloon.

CATCH.

MR. President—silence! I now speak to order.

This here subject, that there Gemman purtends must be wrong,

Why such an Elocutioner on sanity must border---

I'll hold you five to four, you villain---Dam, me, hold your tongue.

My turn to speak, I will be heard,

The subject for debate to night---

Zounds! Mr. President a word---

No words you rascal be polite,

Hear me! for order 'tis I call---

You shall be heard a little while hence,

I'm on my legs- S'death! An't you all?

Zounds! Silence! Order, Order!
Silence.

RECITATIVE.

SHUN these alluring paths, fair Virtue's bane,

Your Parent's sanction soon you shall obtain.

SONG—LASCAR.

O'er Seas roving, fortune seeking
Little Foot I find at Peking,

Where de Loos big music ring
 Wid de Englis homeward sailing
 Breezes soft the heart regaling,
 Now we reach de dear Tien sing
 Ha! ha! ha! ha!
 Wid pretty Ching quau
 Gay I quaff de rich Show coo
 Ha! ha! ha! ha! in Tong choo foo.

II.

Legates, Mandarin, great party,
 Give de Englis welcome hearty;
 Kiss de presents dat dem bring:
 Roguish eyes so gay be glancing,
 Features smiles and hearts be dancing,
 Now we reach de dear Tien sing
 Ha! ha! ha! ha!
 Wid pretty Ching quaw
 Cay we quaff de rich Show coo
 Wid ha! ha! ha! ha! in Tong choo
 foo,

RECITATIVE—CHINESE MAGICIAN,

Presumptuous wretch! how dar'st thou thus
 presume,
 Within these hallow'd walls to court thy
 Tomb!

Take thy last look, thy Minions must depart,
And separation's pangs deep rend thy heart.

RECITATIVE—INCA.

THY Toils are over, chang'd to joy thy
moan,

Meek resignation has regain'd my Throne.
But 'ere you glad the Temples of Peru,
A sight magnificent demands your view;
The sons of Britain your attention claim
In Chinese hearts they 'grave their Coun-
try's fame.

RECITATIVE—INCA.

THE worth you've viewed in every clime or
state,
Be it thy studious care to imitate.

FINALE.

LFT Amity's voice
Bid great Nation's rejoice,
And the Commerce of Britain spread wider
her wing
In blythe harmony's song
Let our gay sprightly throng,
Join the British Huzza with the merry Tien
ching

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